

Let's Get Acquainted

Carl F. Schettler was born January 23, 1943, in Salt Lake City, Utah, an only child of Ernest and Ruth Josephine Nielson Schettler. Carl's father was a prominent businessman in Salt Lake. He was interested in contracting, consulting and the car business.

While in high school, Carl's main interests were his science classes and skiing. He graduated from St. Mark's High School in 1961. From 1961 - '62, he attended Case Institute in Cleveland, Ohio, where he studied chemistry. In 1962 he returned to Salt Lake and enrolled at the University of Utah to study industrial engineering. He graduated in 1966 and went on to Portland State M.B.A. where he gained his master's degree of business in 1971.

Carl's first job was at Hill Air Force Base as an Industrial Engineer; his next job was with "White Stag," in Portland, Oregon; he left there as plant manager, and went on to Seattle, Washington, with "Farwest Garments."

Carl left the northwestern states and moved on to Los Angeles, Calif., where he worked with the Catalina Swim Suit Co. When he left, he was vice president of manufacturing.

Carl was ready to ease up with work in 1973, he wanted a change of scenery too, so he returned to Utah and for the next ten years he was interested in various businesses, mainly real estate.

As he was ready for marriage, he was careful to choose someone with interests similar to his own. He was very serious about wanting to make a happy home and have children. On March 1, 1980, Carl F. Schettler and LaRue Vogel were married. They were both natives of Utah, whose people were early settlers and members of the LDS Church. Both loved to ski, in fact, their interests are so alike that in

the four years of marriage they have never had a serious quarrel. They are the parents of two year old Hans and one year old Heidy. Carl said it is really a thrill to come home to his family each day.

I asked if they had built a new home or bought an older one, and he said he had designed and built his home; it is an English Tudor building in a setting just right for it. He said that he likes to drive up Snake Creek, above Midway, to Brighton and down the canyon to his home which is near the mouth of the canyon. Of course this route is to be taken in a four-wheel-drive vehicle, but it is much shorter than Parley's Canyon route.

In 1982, Carl bought his own Chevrolet business, situated at 901 South Main, Heber City, Utah, and he comes to Heber several times each week on business.

One day, a while back, a woman left her car with the engine running; she failed to put the car into full parking position and after she got out, the car backed across the highway and into the show area at Carl's Chevie Sales lot before coming to a stop. While the employees and others marveled that the car had not caused a crash, Carl quipped, "Look at that, even the cars know the best place to come!"

It is good to have you with us Carl, and we hope to see you and your family spend time in our valley activities as the years go by.

Outdoor



Wisdom



Some of the fish hatchery trucks have begun rolling.

Trout anglers are already catching a few lunkers from the lakes of Deer Creek, Otter Creek, etc. Utah's new fisheries chief, Bill Gear, an angler's biologist if there ever was one, will continue to find more waters open to year-around, or early fishing opportunities.

However, after looking at many of the finless and tailless rainbows going into fishing waters, I have to wonder if these are really trout.

trout which look like trout (with, not minus, fins and tails) planted in Deer Creek, Provo or Weber Rivers, than two otherwise. In addition, I will pull my kids out of roadside and/or bridge holes which have been sweetened with a thousand poor quality stockers. I want them to know one way or another what a trout should look like, and how to catch one under real, natural conditions.

Surely, fisheries biologists can direct that the trout be scattered--distributed by barge or floating device. There is nothing desirable about "getting outdoors" when dozens of fishermen must cram into a single pool or bank to have a chance at available fish.

Of course, on Deer Creek, an angler can keep on trying for a holdover or wild rainbow-brown trout of size.

Some planting takes care of itself. When the high Uinta lakes are stocked by airplane, fish are in fingerling stage (if much larger they would die on impact) and by the time they attain 10-12 inches have scattered to find natural